

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXII

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1915.

NO. 48

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

The city board of trustees met in regular session in the city hall last Monday evening.

A petition was received from Frank Giffra, the grocer, on Grand avenue, between Miller and Cypress avenues, asking permission to erect a shed on lot 11, in block 139.

Permission was granted, with the understanding that the shed be constructed out of corrugated iron.

An application was received from the Pacific Gas and Electric Company to lay an underground cable along Miller avenue and crossing San Bruno road and Division street, from Linden avenue to the Southern Pacific Company right of way.

Manager E. W. Florence of the company, who was present, explained the purpose of the application, which was granted.

The application by the same company asking permission to move high tension wires from Grand avenue, between Linden and Chestnut avenues, to Miller avenue, between the same streets, that was laid over from a previous meeting, after some explanation from Mr. Florence, was also granted.

A petition was presented, signed by several local citizens, stating that an alleged assault was made upon Aug Gustafson by City Marshal Kneese a short time ago, and asking that a date be set by the board to investigate the matter.

The board set next Monday evening as the date for that purpose, and City Clerk Smith was directed to summon all witnesses in the case to appear before the board at that time.

A communication was received from Manager Adams of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, stating that the company would install a fire gong at the corner of Grand and Linden avenues, with the understanding that a telephone be connected with the gong, for which a charge of 35 cents per month will be made for service, and that the phone be considered one of the three phones that the city is entitled to under the franchise recently granted the company by the board.

A communication was received from F. A. Ritchie & Co., asking that it be permitted to waive a portion of its contract for the improvement of the extension of Grand avenue, as the United Railroads had offered F. A. Ritchie & Co. to do the work itself.

It was decided not to waive any portion of the contract, but to let the parties interested settle the matter between themselves.

A. A. Pudsey was awarded a contract to install a lead conduit at the new Carnegie library, in order that a connection can be made with light wires of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, at a cost of \$48, and the

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

O. Lockhart of San Francisco was in town Friday evening.

Supervisor James T. Casey of Colma was in town on Tuesday.

Fred Graham of San Francisco was in town Monday on business.

George Martin of San Francisco was in town on business on Friday.

M. W. McCarthy of San Francisco was in town on Friday on business.

Louis Giffra is confined at the local hospital with inflammatory rheumatism.

Rev. Leslie Kelley spent Thanksgiving with his brother at San Leandro.

Miss Joy De Camp of San Francisco is here visiting the W. J. Martin family.

The improvement to Swift avenue, leading to the factories, is about completed.

Walter Money is having a new front porch built on his residence on Grand avenue.

F. A. Martin of San Francisco, formerly of this city, was in town on Tuesday.

A. Baradat is having his building on Grand avenue, near Cypress, remodeled.

John Meyer of San Francisco, formerly of this city, was in town on Thursday.

Lester Edwards of San Francisco, formerly of this city, was here on Wednesday.

Invitations are out for the Fraternal Brotherhood whist party on next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Woolley of San Mateo were in this city on Wednesday visiting relatives.

J. Leets of this city was taken to the Mary's Help Hospital by Dr. Flanagan on Tuesday.

Patsy McCormick has accepted a position in the pork department of the Western Meat Company.

J. W. Potter, rougher at the local steel plant, had a felon on his right hand lanced on Tuesday.

I. J. Flanagan of Napa was here the first part of the week visiting his brother, Dr. Leo J. Flanagan.

T. J. Brooks of Chicago has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the office of the local steel plant.

Mrs. A. Anglade and daughter, Margaret, were in town on Sunday visiting her piece, Mrs. J. Bianchi.

Judge William Rehberg and sister had Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Haines in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelson were in town on Sunday visiting Mrs. Cornelson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Costa.

Miss Bessie Williamson of Galesburg, Ill., spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin and family.

The school trustees have had all the doors on the primary school building changed so they will open outward.

L. Anderson and William Rehberg motored to Rockaway Beach on Saturday last, looking over the new boulevard.

Mr. Biagini of Halfmoon Bay, owner of the White House Hotel

work to be acceptable to an inspector of the company and to be guaranteed for a period of six months.

O'Rourke & Brady, contractors, who built the new library building, in a communication asked the board to pay the balance due that firm, with the exception of about \$300.

After learning that the contractors still owed nearly \$1000, the board decided to hold up the claim until the contractors had finished the building.

A. Baradat, property owner at the southwest corner of Grand and Cypress avenues, was granted permission to make some repairs to his building at that location.

A resolution ordering work No. 23, along the state highway near Baden crossing, was adopted.

Several claims against the city were approved and ordered paid.

The next meeting will be held next Monday evening.

building in this city, was in town on Wednesday.

Matt Malany of the local steel plant accidentally got a piece of steel in his left eye on Tuesday. Dr. Doak attended him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McSweeney and son, Byrne, motored to San Jose and enjoyed Thanksgiving Day with Mrs. McSweeney's mother.

Born—In this city, November 27, 1915, to the wife of George Kiessling, a daughter. Mother and babe are doing nicely. Congratulations, George.

The dance given by the local steel workers on Thanksgiving eve was a grand success, both financially and socially. Everybody had a good time.

V. Galli is having a new house built on California avenue, near Linden. The work started on Monday. The contract was let to Taylor & Brunner.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martinelli of Woodland, Yolo county, were here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Bianchi. They are also visiting the exposition.

Jesse Monize, who has been confined to his bed in San Francisco by illness, was brought to this city the first of the week. He is slightly improved.

Santa Maffie is having a new five-room house built on Baden avenue.

(Continued on Page 8.)

FEDERAL WIRELESS CO. POWER STATION DESTROYED BY FIRE

Yesterday morning at 4:10 o'clock the power station of the Federal Wireless Company in this city burned to the ground.

The cause of the fire was from what is known as the choke coils. The fire gained great headway before it was discovered, and too late to save anything, as there was no water to speak of. The building and contents are a total loss.

There were four 50-horsepower alternating current motors, with four 30-kilowatt 550 direct current generators, valued at \$4000 apiece, also two sets of 110-volt generators. The switchboard was of the very latest design and had been installed but a short time.

The company immediately started to install two new generators, which were put in operation last evening, to take care of its vast business for Honolulu and other points.

The company, which located here about two years ago, found that this location is the best for wireless purposes, as there are better atmospheric conditions here than at other points around the bay section.

The loss to the company will be about \$20,000. There was no insurance.

For Sale—Five-room house and lot; price \$750; sold on easy terms. See L. M. Pfleger. Take San Mateo car and get off at San Bruno crossing or phone San Bruno 129. Advt.

Do You Want a Home?

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will build you a house on any lot in South San Francisco, on very easy terms. Select your lot, choose your design and apply at the Company's office, 306 Linden avenue, for full particulars.

Reception Given to President of Amalgamated Association by Local Steel Workers

Panama-Pacific Exposition Lodge, No. 5, A. A. of I. S. and T. W. of North America, gave a very generous and open-hearted reception to John Williams of East Chicago, Indiana, in Metropolitan Hall last Saturday evening.

Mr. Williams is president of the Amalgamated Association of North America and was a delegate to the American Federation of Labor Convention held in San Francisco last week.

John O'Connell, secretary of the Labor Council of San Francisco, was also a guest at the reception.

The other guests who were invited to take seats on the platform were Postmaster E. E. Cunningham, City Trustee F. A. Cunningham, Dr. J. C. McGovern, George H. Wallace, J. H. Kelley, City Clerk W. J. Smith and E. I. Woodman of The Enterprise.

H. J. Smith, a steel worker of Oakland, was selected as chairman of the meeting by the local lodge.

Mr. Smith considered it an honor to be called upon to preside at a meeting of this character, and told the audience, which consisted of over 100 members of the organization, that he would not take up the time by making a speech, as there were several other speakers on the platform more capable than he. He urged the members to listen attentively to what the speakers had to say, and then introduced Judge E. E. Cunningham as the first speaker.

Judge Cunningham welcomed those who came from other localities. He said he was a great believer in organized labor. The great good that had been done by the movement in this country if extended throughout the world would prevent a repetition of the great slaughter that is now going on in the European country.

E. I. Woodman was the next speaker. He said he had been associated with organized labor for over thirty years, and knew that it had accomplished much good. The steel workers who had come here during the past two years had been the means of improving the progress of this industrial city very materially. They received good wages, and some of the saving ones had been able to purchase automobiles for the pleasure of themselves and families.

City Trustee F. A. Cunningham then followed and made an interesting address.

John C. O'Connell, secretary of the Labor Council of San Francisco, made a very vigorous address on

the benefits of organized labor in San Francisco. He told his hearers that they were responsible for the conditions that prevail in this city now. He said that capital was just as much entitled to consideration as they were. He said, "You should be careful and conservative." He hoped the city trustees of this city would not ally themselves with any movement organized to destroy labor unions.

John Williams, the principal guest of the evening, was then introduced. He was received with great applause. He said the labor movement was not an accident. It was a growth. It commands and demands that it receive more than a mere existence. It is necessary that we receive sufficient to give to those whom we love. The American Federation of Labor in this country has done much good. The Amalgamated Association that started with five unions now has over thirty unions under its jurisdiction. Let us have the square deal. The employer and employee have each their rights. Say kind words to and of your associates while they are alive, not after they are dead.

Mr. Williams received great applause whenever he made telling points. His address was excellent and very educational.

He was followed by City Trustee McGovern, Louis Wackermann of the steel works and City Clerk W. J. Smith.

Jack Lodge then announced that there would be a banquet at the Metropolitan Hotel, to which the audience proceeded.

The banquet was also presided over by H. J. Smith of Oakland and the speakers were W. J. Martin, Superintendent N. A. Becker of the steel works and J. Sullivan, a steel worker from Oakland.

There was plenty to eat and drink, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all those present.

The music for the occasion was furnished by Professor Barto's orchestra.

The local committee of steel workers deserve great credit for the excellent manner in which the whole affair was conducted.

Rabbits for sale. Cheap for quick disposal. Fine lot breeding Giant Flemish bucks and does. No. 343 Miller avenue. Advt.

For sale or rent—House in Lomita Park. Apply 66 Eureka street, San Francisco, Cal. Advt.

MONEY MAKES FRIENDS.

If you have money you have friends. The friends are not necessarily to be accounted for merely because you have money, but because there is implied a character for thrift and systematic business habits. The contact with the people you meet at the bank as well as the strictness of the business methods exacted by it and its high standard of business ethics, all have an influence in developing business character, a character the people credit you with if you are a bank patron.

Bank of South San Francisco

COMMERCIAL

SAVINGS



THE MERCHANT SALESMAN AT HIS POST ALL NIGHT

Are the show-windows of your store lighted to the best advantage?

The best lighted windows

INSURE SAFETY
ATTRACT PATRONAGE
DISPLAY WARES

We will be glad to advise you as to the best way of lighting.

Pacific Gas and Electric Co.

REDWOOD DISTRICT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

DO YOU KNOW

That a World's Business of Rapidly Increasing Magnitude Is Centering Around San Francisco?

DO YOU KNOW that the captains of finance and industry everywhere predict for San Francisco and her environments from now on a quick development and of colossal proportions, both industrially and commercially?

Do you know that South San Francisco is the best-located and best-proven industrial city to-day within this center of great promise?

Do you know that now is the best time for making an investment in South San Francisco property?

Values will never be less and the possibilities of big increase are everywhere within her borders.

Buy and build at once, for the demand for buildings by good tenants is away beyond the supply.

Inquire at the Office of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company for Information

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent

Office Open Sundays, Bank Building

**NEXT TIME
YOU BAKE---**

USE

CALIFENE

It will make your friends wonder how you get that nice, rich, savory crust they somehow cannot bake. Be generous. Give them the secret. Tell them about Califene, the new shortening that makes every baking day cheerful. Be sure they remember the name Califene, made in South San Francisco and sold everywhere in California.

ASK YOUR DEALER

Manufactured from the purest vegetable oil and selected beef fat in a modern and sanitary plant under the watchful eyes of U. S. Government Inspectors.

Western Meat Company

THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1915.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Our readers are respectfully asked to furnish The Enterprise with items of club, social or personal nature that they know of for publication.

The Woman's Club meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at Lodge Hall, Metropolitan building, at 2:30 p. m.

THE GUILD BAZAAR.

After months of planning and hard work, the Guild Bazaar is ready. All sorts of useful things are to be offered for sale at reasonable prices—useful things, pretty things, and things both useful and pretty. This is a good time to plan for Christmas. You can do a large part of your Christmas shopping right here in South San Francisco, and at the Guild Bazaar is an ideal place to begin.

The bazaar will be held in Metropolitan Hall, Thursday and Friday, December 2d and 3d. On Friday evening there will be a high class musical entertainment, followed by dancing and a general social time. Tickets, 15 cents. All are welcome. Come, and bring your friends. Admission free on Thursday evening and Friday afternoon.

The bazaar is the beginning of Grace Church's campaign to clear off the burden of the assessments for streets improvements and to build a bungalow parsonage on the church property. Certainly a worthy cause.

GRACE CHURCH SERVICES

For the First Sunday in Advent, the Beginning of the Christian Year.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Morning prayer and sermon at 11. Strength from God practically used. Warren's Benedicite will be sung by the choir in place of the Te Deum.

Tuesday.

Evening prayer at 7:45.

Thursday.

Guild Bazaar opens in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. Admission free.

Friday Afternoon.

Guild Bazaar in Metropolitan Hall. Admission free.

Friday Evening.

Guild Bazaar in Metropolitan Hall. Special musical program. Admission 15 cents.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH.

Thos. A. Atkinson, pastor.

There was a fine congregation in attendance at The Harvest Home Thanksgiving Service on last Sunday evening. The program of music by the choir and congregation was enthusiastically enjoyed.

The pastor's address was on "The Grounds for National Thanksgiving." Joseph G. Walker read the president's proclamation.

The Rev. Robert R. Atkinson, the son of the pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, and director of the Sag Harbor Social Center, under the Russell Sage Foundation, will speak at the church on Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. Atkinson was secretary of the national playground movement before he was called to the Social Center work. All are cordially invited.

Sunday school, 10 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.
Preaching service, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

Junior League, Wednesday afternoon, 4 o'clock. Miss Ivy Wilkinson, superintendent.

D. R. FLYNN MADE FOREMAN OF GRAND JURY

The new grand jury which was impaneled Tuesday will consist of fourteen men and five women. Daniel R. Flynn of Redwood City was appointed foreman by Judge Buck and the grand jurors selected W. G. Fahy of Lomita Park to act as secretary.

The following is Judge Buck's charge to the jury:

"I am happy to say to you, members of the grand jury, that there are no local matters to which I wish to call your attention, no scandal in our public affairs. If any should come to my knowledge during your deliberation I will so inform you.

"High taxes and the liberal use of the county money by the legislative body of this county should not occupy your attention. The people elect the members of the board of supervisors and observe in the public press the acts of that board. If the taxpayers are not satisfied with their work it is within their power to so notify them by their votes at the polls, and in the court's opinion it would be a waste of time for you to examine this question. Leave the matter where it properly belongs—with the people. Unless it is called to your attention, I suggest that I shall allow no claims for examination of the public roads of this county. The supervisors will attend to that part of the public service and no action of the grand jury is warranted.

The personnel of the grand jury follows:

Daly City—Henry Toft.
South San Francisco—Annie Cunningham.
Lomita Park—W. G. Fahy (secretary).
Easton—C. A. Guglielmoni.
Burlingame—J. R. Lynden, Jessie N. Murphy, Cecelia M. Pinkham, F. S. Wilkinson.
San Mateo—Adolph Blaich, John E. Casey, W. H. Davis.
Belmont—A. P. Johnson.
Redwood City—Daniel R. Flynn, (foreman), Louise M. Kroeck, Elizabeth D. Pitcher.
Woodside—E. H. Greeley.
Moss Beach—Frank L. Richardson.
Pescadero—D. C. Adair.

SAN BRUNO M. E. CHURCH.

Sunday school, 10 a. m.
Preaching, 11 a. m.
Junior League, Tuesday, 3:30 p. m.
Miss Crowhall, M. E. deaconess, superintendent.

A few improved lots on Grand avenue for sale at a bargain. South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company. See John F. Mager, Sales Agent. Advt.

WELL-KNOWN WOMAN DEAD.

Last Sunday Mary Anna Bildhauer, beloved wife of the late Stephen Bildhauer and loving mother of Antone and Joseph Bildhauer, Mrs. Addela Fischer, Mrs. Irene Wise and Mrs. Bertha Gantenbaier, a native of Austria, aged 68 years 6 months and 17 days, died in this city. The funeral took place from All Souls' Church, where a requiem high mass was celebrated for the repose of her soul. Interment was at Holy Cross cemetery by carriage. Mrs. Bildhauer had been ill for some time.

LETTER LIST.

List of unclaimed letters at the postoffice in South San Francisco, November 26, 1915:

Domestic—Aleveyes, Andrew; Biaucucci, Domenico; Balentine, Kelso; Barnett, Thomas; Denning, L. F.; Kaplan, Miss Coal; Martin, Mrs. Henry; Pinasco, Tili; Roswi, Agostino; Schulty, M.

Foreign—Deriu, Filippo; Frost, Mrs. Tom; Ferrario, Antonio; Kassis, Andre; Kronback, John; Marengo, Luigi; Piano, Mrs. Anna; Ravero, Quirino.

E. E. Cunningham, Postmaster.

No matter what a man has or what a man makes it is worthless to him if he can't sell it at a profit.

ROYAL THEATRE

Program Week Commencing Sunday, November 28th:

Sunday—Adelaide Thurston in "The Shadows of a Great City."
Monday—Charles Chaplin in "Film Johnnie."
Tuesday—Mary Nash in "The Unbroken Road."
Wednesday—Professional tryouts.
Thursday—Charles Richman in "The Man from Home."
Friday—"Neal of the Navy" and "Who Pays."
Saturday—May Irwin in "Mrs. Black Is Back."

San Mateo County BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Assets - - \$360,104.32

Loans made on the Monthly Definite Contract Plans, paying in from 5 to 12 years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity. No premiums or unnecessary expense.

H. W. SCHABERG, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

FOR SALE

Four-room house, electric lights, bath and gas, plastered, papered, newly painted; on paved street; lot 50x140. A bargain if sold at once. See JOHN F. MAGER Sales Agent Land Company.

Classy Gloves That Wear

You know how important it is to have gloves that both fit well and wear well.



We carry a diversified line of gloves, silk, kid, woolen, sheepskin, fur, etc., that will not rip at the seams or lose their color. Careful fitting is one of our specialties.

W. C. SCHNEIDER

227 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco

Our Icing System Perfect

FRESH and SMOKED MEATS



OPEN TO INSPECTION

WHEN folks comment on the fine firmness and juiciness of our meats we explain that our refrigerators, coupled with our care in buying, have all to do with it.

Our ice boxes work day and night for our customers.

LIND'S MARKET

Shop Open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. (closed on Sunday)

First delivery goes east, 8 a. m.; second delivery goes west, 10 a. m.; third delivery goes north, 2 p. m. Free delivery once a day if order is in time as designated.

THE HUB

CHAS. GUIDI, Prop.

We are giving beautiful prizes to our customers for coupons obtained with all purchases of 5 cents or more at our store. On Saturdays double coupons are given away. Low prices for good goods.

313-315 GRAND AVENUE

South San Francisco

Linden Hotel

208 Linden Avenue

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

MRS. H. J. VANDENBOS

JUST ARRIVED

A Complete Stock of

L. A. CROSSETT AND
W. B. DOUGLAS SHOES

Standard Price Goods

Dowd's Shoe Store

BURLINGAME UNDERTAKING CO.

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Funeral Directors and Embalmers

(Deputy Coroner)

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Dealers in

Staple Groceries, Fine Fruit and Vegetables

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Fresh Fruit Daily Quick Delivery

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If You Want GOOD MEAT

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AT SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County - - - Cal.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO UNDERTAKING CO.

530 Grand Avenue

Neil Doyle and Wellar A. Stead

(Deputy Coroner)

LOCAL UNDERTAKERS

Phone South San Francisco 219

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. & A. M., meets at Metropolitan Hall first Friday every month for stated meetings.
W. W. McDonald, Master.
H. F. Mingleford, Secretary.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Impd. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting brothers welcome.
Martin Hyland, Sachem.
Daniel Hyland, Chief of Records.

South City Aerie, No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening in Metropolitan Hall, 8 o'clock.
Geo. E. Kiessling, Worthy President.
M. C. Ferron, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

South City Lodge, No. 832, L. O. O. M., meets in Metropolitan Hall every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers welcome.
C. J. Hyde, Dictator.
Henry Veit, Secretary.

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall.
Chas. Mercks, Chief Ranger.
Aug. Eliasson, Secretary.

South San Francisco Lodge, No. 850, The Fraternal Brotherhood, meets every second and fourth Mondays in Lodge Hall.
Dora Harder, President.
Clara Broner, Secretary.

San Mateo Lodge, No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' F. and B. A., meets every first and third Monday in the Lodge Hall, at 7:30 p. m.
Peter Lind, President.
J. E. Sullivan, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. J. C. MCGOVERN

DENTIST

Office: Kauffmann Building

South San Francisco, San Mateo Co., Cal.

Phone Main 122W

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South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

General Hospital

Cor. Grand and Spruce Avenues

Phone 115W South San Francisco, Cal.

FRATERNAL ORDERS

(By Harry Edwards.)

Things (in connection with fraternal orders) move along so rapidly nowadays that people who say "It can't be done" are interrupted by somebody doing it.

A man detained against his will is with the boys in spirit still.

Here's a fact. There has never been an issue of The Enterprise that did not record an advancement of the fraternal principle. Shall we say there has never been a moment's pause in the onward march of the principles advocated by the various fraternities located in South San Francisco?

Don't laugh at the fellow who's awkward,
Or at the clothes he happens to wear;
For many a man who wore patches in youth
Has sat in the president's chair.

When you come to think about it,
Did your growling ever pay?
Did it ever blend a rainbow—
Chase a thundercloud away?

Don't it deafen all the angels,
Whether they try to sing or shout?
Don't they know that there's but little
In the world to growl about?

In Utah a single death can make a dozen widows.

One thing we can say, woman is a great mystery, but if we can't guess her we will never give her up.

There is plenty of room for heroism in the plainest kind of duty. The greatest of all wars has been going on for centuries. It is the ceaseless, glorious conflict against the evil that is in this world. Every warrior who will enter that age-long battle may find a place in the army and win his spurs and achieve honor and obtain favor.

The fact that if we wanted a piece of Turkey we would have to go through grease, was brought to our attention very recently.

To all members of the various fraternities let me say: It is not necessary to wait and read what Rockefeller is going to give away or do this coming Christmas before you start to make some family happy or do any giving. It is within our memory when every child in South San Francisco received a token at Christmas-time. Will this year of plenty pass without a similar token?

Thanksgiving Day.

(By George W. Hagedorn.)

As a fellow says, it's a hard time to think of anything to write, stuffed to the guards with a hearty turkey dinner. Knowing that, we are content ourselves and at peace with the world at large, and can thank the One above for the good things bestowed upon us and that we have been spared the troubles and tribulations that have overtaken our brethren, such devastation and calamity across the seas, and we all unite in prayer that the strife among our fellow-men will cease and be no more and forevermore.

I. O. F.

Frederick Schmidt, chairman of the Christmas appeal committee for the entertainment and dance to be given December 14th for the widows and orphans' happiness fund, promises several startling surprises, and has a good sketch on hand, consisting of local talent, that will surprise the theatregoers and show up our talent. The moneys derived from this benefit will go a long way in purchasing extras, toys, dinners, etc., for the widows and children on the Pacific coast, besides bringing out some of the best musical talent in California.

Every Forester and Companion should be present for the nomination and election of officers next Tuesday evening.

The committee on candidates is still hustling. Get in before the dispensation closes.

VERSES TO OUR MOTHERS.

Mother.

Sometimes in the hush of the evening
When the shadows creep from the west,
I think of the twilight songs you sang,
And the boy you lulled to rest—
The wee little boy with the tousled
head.

That so long ago was thine.
I wonder if sometimes you long for that
boy.

O little mother of mine.

And now he has come to man's estate,
Grown stalwart in body, and strong,
And you'd hardly know that he was the
lad.

Whom you lulled with your slumber
song.

The years have altered the form and the
life.

But his heart is unchanged by time,
And still he is only thy boy as of old,
O little mother of mine.

Mother Is the Only One.

Ah, mother's gettin' old and gray;
Some day, why she'll be laid away
Down in th' field by th' old mill stream,
Where all the roses love to dream,
And when that happens, like ez not,
The old farm'll jest 'bout go to pot;
We'd lose all hope, if ma was gone,
Fer she most runs the farm alone.
Up with th' sparrers every morn,
Callin' the chickens to their corn;
She cooks a meal I wouldn't trade
For the finest farmhouse ever made;
She cleans th' house an' sets th' hen,
An' shoos the pigs back to their pen;
She feeds th' cow, an' then she goes
Inter th' house an' sews an' sews;
An' bakes a cake, an' runs th' churn
An' if you say, "Ma, rest a while!"
She'll answer, with her old sweet smile,
"Child, I ain't tired a bit. Are you?"
We can't rest when there's work to do."
An' supper o'er, the chores all done,
She hears our lessons, one by one,
An' then she sees th' cat is fed,
An' puts th' children all t' bed.
An' when the family's tucked away,
Then she alone, kneels down to pray,
Yes, after all is said and done,
Your ma is the only one.

Mither's Love Aye Leal.

Ah! dinna chide the mother
Ye may no hae her lang;
Her voice, abune your baby rest,
Sae softly crooned the sang;
She thought ye ne'er a burden,
She greeted ye wi' joy,
An' heart an' hand in carin' ye,
Found still their dear employ.
Her hand has lost its cunning
It's tremblin' now and slow,
But her heart is leal an' lovin',
As it was lang ago!
An' though her strength may wither,
An' faint her pulses beat,
Nane will be like the mither.
Sae steadfast, true, an' sweet!
—Margaret Sangster.

RAINFALL IN THIS CITY.

The data kept by G. W. Holston, local Southern Pacific agent, for this season to date is as follows:

Date.	Inches.
November 8 and 9.....	1.15
November 16.....	.15

Total for season to date..... 1.30
Total to November 19, 1914.... .44

LOCAL REALTY TRANSFERS.

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to H. F. Sharp—Lots 5 and 6, block 128, South San Francisco.

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company to South City Lot Company—Lot 37, block A, and lots 24 and 25, block V, Peck's subdivision of South San Francisco.

Miss A. Vandenbos, graduate of the Conservatory of Music in Brussels, will give music lessons on the piano and harp at Linden Hotel. Advt.

CONDEMNATION SUIT FOR RIGHT OF WAY FOR STATE HIGHWAY FILED

San Mateo county, through District Attorney Franklin Swart, has brought a condemnation suit against Asa Hull. The purpose of the suit is to condemn a small strip of land for a right of way over the Hull property at San Carlos for the new state highway. The suit was originally commenced against Mrs. Hull, but she having passed away, the action was commenced against her son, to whom she deeded the land before she died. The county is negotiating with Mr. Hull to compromise the case, but the suit had to be continued for one of the conditions of the deed filed recently by the Spring Valley water company which gave a right of way over its lands to the county, was that all suits for rights of way against property owners along the proposed route of said road must be filed by November 19th. For that reason the action had to be brought, notwithstanding the fact that the matter between Mr. Hull and the county had practically been settled. Suits were brought against the Brittan estate and Mrs. Keogh some time ago. Negotiations are pending looking to an early settlement of these cases.

NOTES.

Strategists are of the opinion that the longest way round may prove the shortest route to Constantinople.

Prosperity has begun to prosper at the rate of sixty miles per hour. Let her fly.

No, no, Geraldine, the British ruler who offered his kingdom for a horse wasn't George.

One of the things that keep civilization from being even more shocking is the rubber heel.

Japan continues to demand the privilege of doing China's thinking.

Since what doesn't belong to King George belongs to Kaiser Wilhelm, why don't the common people let them fight it out?

After one more move of lovely woman's fur trimming she will wear it at the tip of her parasol.

If there is such a thing as reincarnation, we earnestly trust that in the next age we wake up in it won't be fashionable to shave more than once a month.

Foreign gentlemen plotting against the neutrality of the United States evidently do not believe that there is any speed in the old buzz saw.

An easterner who had bought a farm in California heard of his neighbor's talent for raising large potatoes, so he sent his farm hand over to get a hundred pounds.

"You go back home," answered the talented farmer to the messenger, "and tell your boss that I won't cut a potato for any one."



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A Scientific Investigation

The College of Physicians and Surgeons of Monteola was holding its commencement. Miss Eloise Stanford, a girl distinctly feminine, one whose countenance indicated that she was made to love and be loved, sat in the audience. One of the graduating class, Henry Duckworth, read a paper on faith cures.

Miss Stanford from the moment young Duckworth took the restrum was evidently attracted to him. Her mother, who sat near her noticed that her daughter was looking at him covetously, and something indicating an infatuation grew as the doctor proceeded. Then, when he had finished and given way amid applause to the next speaker, it seemed to the mother that the light of the world had for Eloise been extinguished.

From that day the girl was changed. A singularly happy disposition seemed to have been clouded, if not with melancholy, at least with a certain dreaminess. Then a tinge of color that had always been present in her fair skin began to fade.

Mrs. Stanford had her suspicions that one of those quick heart surenders which so often occur in very young persons had taken place in her daughter and the object of her yearnings was young Dr. Duckworth. The mother suggested that the family physician be called in, but Eloise objected, saying that there was nothing the matter with her; she was only a little run down. She would take a tonic that she had taken before and that had built up her strength.

Eloise took the tonic, but no effect was visible. The girl continued to be dreamy and to decline steadily. Finally, without consulting her, Mrs. Stanford sent for the family physician, Dr. Gilbraith, told him that her daughter was ailing and asked him to see her. The doctor was introduced to the patient, made the usual inquiries, felt her pulse, took her temperature and listened to her heart beat. Then he made his report to the mother that he could discover no organic difficulty and thought the girl was simply run down. Since a tonic had not sufficed, he recommended a trip. Mrs. Stanford was confirmed by this report in her own theory.

"It's her heart, doctor," she said.

"I assure you, Mrs. Stanford, that I examined her heart carefully, and its action is perfect."

Mrs. Stanford then gave the doctor an account of her daughter's having listened to the thesis of young Dr. Duckworth, his evident effect upon her and her own belief that Eloise had fallen in love. Dr. Gilbraith listened to the recital attentively, remarking that the graduate was proving the truth of his assertions of mind over matter at the very moment he was uttering them. When the conference was finished Dr. Gilbraith took his departure, having promised to think the matter over.

In a day or two the family physician called again at the Stanfords, and after the usual pulse feeling and inquiries said to the patient:

"With my large practice I am unable to give your case the attention it requires. Your trouble is mental and through the mind has affected the body. I don't mean that your mind is diseased nor that it is in an abnormal condition. It is simply affected, as the minds of young persons are liable to be affected, by some especial—in your case—hidden cause. A young man of my acquaintance, a recent graduate of the college of physicians and surgeons, has taken up the study of the effect of mind over matter and purposes to make it a specialty."

The doctor, whose intention was partly to diagnose his patient's malady, called by his last sentence a faint color to Eloise's cheek. The heart theory was confirmed.

"I propose that you shall be placed under observation, my friend, Dr. Duckworth, being the observer."

Dr. Gilbraith saw the faint color that had come into Eloise's cheeks deepen into scarlet. He proceeded:

"The doctor will see you occasionally, question you as to your symptoms, give you such correctives as you

may need, but his principal aim will be to discover this subtle something that is agitating your brain and, through your brain, your body."

Pretending not to notice his patient's blushes, the doctor withdrew and, finding Mrs. Stanford in the library below, said to her:

"I have done a bit of diagnosing of your daughter's case and have found that you have preceded me in a correct theory. Your daughter's disease is, as you have surmised, in the heart."

Dr. Gilbraith then repeated what he had said to Eloise and proposed to her mother that he should place Dr. Duckworth in charge with the intent that he should effect a cure.

"But, doctor," the lady protested, "the young man will at once see that my daughter is—"

"Excuse me, madam; he will do no such thing. A conceited prig supposes every girl he meets to be in love with him; a modest gentleman is usually devoid of any perspective faculty whatever as to the fact that a heart is at his disposal. Dr. Duckworth is a very bright man and, being a young man, is certain of many things he will doubt when older. The one plain symptom right under his nose he will fail to see."

The matter having been thus arranged, so far as the Stanfords were concerned, it only remained for Dr. Gilbraith to broach the matter to Duckworth. He called upon the young man, assumed a serious bearing and, stating Miss Stanford's condition, using every medical phrase that would suit his purpose, explained his suspicion that some egeet was being produced on Miss Stanford's body through her brain and offered the case to the young investigator. Duckworth was much interested and accepted the work with alacrity.

Dr. Gilbraith accompanied Dr. Duckworth on his first visit to Eloise Stanford, and before entering the room said to him:

"There is a tendency of the heart to throw the blood to the surface, doctor. Anything unusual, such as the meeting of a stranger, will produce this effect. I think you will notice it on our entrance."

The warning was well timed, for the moment Eloise's eyes fell upon Dr. Duckworth her blushes told the nature of her disease so plainly that perhaps even the young physician might have discovered it had not he been led to believe that the symptom arose from some purely physical cause. The investigator was duly introduced, and Dr. Gilbraith, in order to impress the patient, made some suggestions to him in such high-sounding medical terms that it is questionable if even the latter was familiar with them all. The introduction and suggestions having been finished, Dr. Gilbraith went below, where he found Mrs. Stanford. The two chatted together until Dr. Duckworth came down.

"Well, doctor," asked Gilbraith, "what do you think?"

"I do not like to pronounce so early on a case that has baffled a practitioner of your great experience, but the first symptoms I have observed point to an affection of the heart."

Mrs. Stanford looked at Dr. Gilbraith reproachfully, as much as to say, "I told you he would discover the real cause."

"I noticed," continued the investigator, "when I placed my ear upon the organ the pulsations were rapid—120 to the minute."

"For a few moments it was uncertain to the listeners whether the young man had caught on to the real situation. Then he proceeded to talk of the case so learnedly that Dr. Gilbraith's suspicions were allayed and Mrs. Stanford drew a long sigh of relief. Then the two doctors departed together, and the study of the effect of mind over matter in the case of Eloise Stanford has begun.

Dr. Duckworth at his second visit saw his patient alone. After an interview with her he rejoined her mother, and, evidently impressed with the delicacy and importance of his question, he said:

"Sometimes girls are brought to a decline by cherishing a secret love.

May I ask, Mrs. Stanford, if you suspect any such cause in your daughter's case?"

This was coming very near home, besides forcing the lady into the position of telling a falsehood. Mrs. Stanford dodged.

"I have understood from Dr. Gilbraith that you were to investigate my daughter's case unprejudiced and uninfluenced. I think it best, therefore, doctor, that you should ask me no questions. I will say, however, that no symptom has appeared to me that has not been apparent to you."

The doctor twirled his mustache thoughtfully, while Mrs. Stanford brought her critical eye to bear upon him. Was he interested professionally in any love affair her daughter might have or on his own account? If the latter, his question was a shrewd move. It was plain that he did not suspect any such heart affection toward himself.

Despite the fact that Eloise remained in the position of an invalid, her physician did not illuminate the world by a discovery of a mental depression affecting health, but he hung on nobly. His visits were at first once in two weeks; then they increased to weekly, and finally he was continually running in, having forgotten something or left something or a new idea having occurred to him, and the durations of his visits increased with their frequency.

One morning Eloise put her arms around her mother and said:

"Mamma, dear, I have a surprise for you."

"What is it?"

"Can you guess?"

"No."

Dr. Duckworth and I are engaged."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do, and I have another surprise for you."

"What's that?"

"I've been in love with him ever since I heard him read his thesis on the effect of mind over matter."

"How in the world did you ever conceal it so long?"

"It was awfully hard. And just think; he saw me in the audience and fell in love with me too."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the mother, wonderstruck.

"Yes; he has told me so."

"Has he told you what has been affecting your health?"

"No, he hasn't told me that; but he says that if I ever have a relapse, being constantly with me, he will try again."

"I hope you'll never have a relapse."

"Why so, mamma? Why are you so serious about it?"

"Because if you do some one might get hurt."—By Ladd Livingstone.

Animals at Play.

"That the lower animals do not laugh, that they have no sense of humor, is hard to understand when we think how thoroughly they love to play. From the highest to the humblest they show the keenest joy in sport, but they cannot laugh. If they could perhaps the power would bring with it other mental gifts, such as to upset the whole order of things. Be that as it may, the watcher of wild life never gets used to the sight of their mirthless sport, for in all other respects their play is entirely human.

"A great deal of human play is serious—desperately serious on the football field and the card table, especially when a lonely player at solitaire, for instance, is trying to 'kill time.'

"I have watched a great ungainly hippopotamus trying by the hour to do the same solemn thing—cuffing a croquet ball back and forth from one end of his cage to the other. His keepers said that without the plaything the poor caged giant would fret and worry himself to death. It was his game of solitaire."—Dallas Lore Sharp in St. Nicholas.

Where There's a Will.

"My husband," said the matron, "was a confirmed smoker when I married him a year ago, but to-day he never touches tobacco."

"That's fine," approved one of the group. "To break off the habit of a lifetime in one year requires a strong will indeed."

"Well," remarked the wife meditatively, "that's just the kind of a will I've got."

LONDON IS EASY TARGET, SAYS RAIDER

Lieutenant Peterson, one of the few German officers who have repeatedly visited London since the outbreak of the war, is visiting Berlin, where a correspondent of the Associated Press had opportunity to have a conversation with him upon his impressions of the British metropolis.

Lieutenant Peterson, a young Westphalian, is neither secret service officer nor returned prisoner of war, but one of the senior officers in the German navy's aerial fleet, and his visits have been made in command of one of the naval Zeppelins which have kept London in semi-darkness and apprehension since the opening of the aerial raid campaign.

"Mr. Balfour says that the destructive effect of the air raids has been small, almost insignificant from a military point of view, and that we are unable to see what we accomplish," remarked the Zeppelin commander. "We see and know better. When we see a big factory under us collapse after an explosive bomb has been dropped upon it, or when we drop a fire bomb upon the London docks or adjoining storehouses and see these burst into bright flames we know that we are accomplishing something."

See Things Plainly.

"We cruise normally at great heights, but with good glasses we can see things very plainly. In a great city like London, particularly for one who has not visited it in peace times, it is of course impossible to say definitely that one has hit this or that particular building, dock or storehouse, but we can identify very well the general locality, particularly of such regions as the dock district along the river or the city and banking district of London, and find our way easily to the spots selected for our attacks."

"On one of our visits, and this is a fact that has as yet not been admitted by the British admiralty, we witnessed clearly the destruction of a warship on the Thames, on which a fair and square hit was scored."

"On another occasion I dropped a bomb squarely on a fort. I could not tell precisely the effect caused, but from the fact that the guns of the fort, which had previously been conducting a vigorous bombardment of the Zeppelin squadron, suddenly ceased fire and that the searchlight which had been playing upon us went out after a flash of flame and a heavy explosion, I concluded that the damage had been heavy; perhaps a magazine exploded."

Warships Hard to Hit.

"Our trips to England were only an incident in our regular work. Chiefly we are engaged in scouting for the enemy's cruisers and battleship squadrons."

"Attacks on warships at sea," said Lieutenant Peterson, "are difficult and dangerous except in cloudy weather, since most of the warships are now equipped with anti-balloon guns."

Returning to the subject of the attacks against London, Lieutenant Peterson said:

"The searchlights pick us up now and then, but it is very difficult to hold a Zeppelin long in view owing to clouds and the changes in direction, speed and altitude which we can make quickly, and it is still more difficult for guns to get our range in the darkness under these circumstances."

As to the attacks by aeroplanes, mentioned a number of times in press dispatches, the commander relegated these to the realm of fables. He had not known of an attack of this kind in any of the raids upon England nor had he ever seen a hostile aeroplane

in any of his various excursions thither.

"It is not so easy to find England," he said. "We cannot navigate so exactly at sea as over land. Once there, however, we can easily tell by just what route we are entering London. Last time I went in from the Surrey side and navigated without difficulty to the dock region, which we had been ordered to attack. Others of the squadron went to the city district, and found it, too."

As to "sensations" during one of these air attacks, Lieutenant Peterson apparently had none.

WALL STREET WISE ONES.

You Can't Fool Them by Losing Things on That Thoroughfare.

While carrying a bar of gold weighing about two pounds from the United States assay office in Wall street recently a messenger dropped the little package from among other bundles he had in his care. Upon discovering his loss he retraced his steps quickly, but no sign of the gold could be found. He was notified he would have to make good. The policeman on duty near the assay office had this to say:

"It will be some half-baked idiot who will pick that bar up. The wise ones of this street will never do it. If they saw it on the street they would think it a hoax of some kind and leave it severely alone. These very shrewd Wall streeters can't see their way a quarter of a block without matches in broad daylight."

"Two years ago a bank messenger dropped a leather bag with no more or less than \$73,245 in it right in front of J. P. Morgan's office, corner of Wall and Broad. Was it picked up right away? Not for two hours. And who picked it up? Why a bunch of immigrants with packs on their backs came up Broad street, saw the bag, kicked it and then one of them, after a furtive look around, dared to pick it up."

"He laid down his pack, and so did his companions, while the examined it. I happened to be watching, and I saw the bills. They apologized abjectly in their jargon when I took it from them and saw by the lettering on the bag where it belonged."

"I didn't let on how cheap I felt myself. I had seen the bag an hour before, but refused to believe it worth while picking up. Some swift for a cop, eh?"

But he was no exception in Wall street.

Deadly Plants.

Blue rockets show fear, and the deadly nightshade is full of hatred. Both of these are plants, but that does not prevent them from declaring merciless war on all animal life. The blue rocket perfume carries one of the deadliest of poisons. One-sixteenth of a grain shot from its poison pistol has proved fatal to a man.

"Give this plant the semi-muscular system possessed by the carnivorous plants and it would be more dangerous than the cholera," said Professor Henry G. Walters, head of the plant research bureau at Langhorne.

The professor, who maintains that plants have memories and are capable of love, believes also that there are plants which exercise all the emotions of enmity.

Not Very, but Some.

"Isn't that rather strong stuff that you boys buy?" asked a northern man of a negro who had just bought a pint of rather vigorous whisky.

"No, sah," replied the negro; "not so strong as mi' be, sah. We reckon to this yere about three fights to a pint, sah!"

COTTAGES
FOR SALE OR RENT

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Expelled from College

A carriage was driven up to a handsome residence in rural England. An old man was assisted by a lackey to alight and was met by another old man on the terrace. There was a striking likeness between the two, who embraced with great emotion.

Edmond Stanhope, earl of Cumberland, the host, and his brother, the Hon. Charles Stanhope, had not met for many years. The earl's wife from the date of her marriage set herself to break up his relations with the members of his family and with her own. One by one through her connivance they had become estranged from him. The last one the lady drove away was his brother Charles, whom he loved and who loved him better than all the world.

And now, Lady Cumberland having passed away, and the earl, having lost his children save a younger daughter, being alone, had sent for his brother. There were no differences to make up, Charles understanding that his brother's wife had come between them and that Edgar had simply been unable to withstand her. Charles asked no reason for his brother's having ignored him for so many years, and Edmond gave none. There was a tacit understanding between them.

When Charles had been with his brother several days, Edmond sat down with him to consult as to what should become of the title after his death. Edmond's daughter, the only one of his children still living, had married a Canadian against her father's wishes, and he had never seen her since. She had one son, Richard Carrington, now a youngster of eighteen. Charles had a son, who had gravitated to the United States, and this son, Hugh Stanhope, had married and begotten a daughter, Gladys.

By a dispensation of providence Dick and Gladys of the third generation of the family of Stanhope and Carrington met at an American university composed of a man's and a woman's college. There are many Carringtons and a goodly number of Stanhopes in America, and there was no reason for either to suppose that there was kinship between them. Besides it is questionable if either knew anything about their progenitors beyond their parents and relatives of their own generation.

But to return to the old gentlemen in England. There was some question as to who would inherit the Cumberland title and estates at the earl's death. Gladys Stanhope was the heir in the direct female line, while Dick Carrington was the heir in the direct male line. There would arise at the earl's death other claimants whom he wished to ignore. After a conference the brothers decided that it was desirable to unite the title and estates by a marriage between Dick Carrington and Gladys Stanhope.

Within a week after the conference between the brothers an agent was dispatched to America to find young Mr. Carrington and Miss Gladys Stanhope and convey to each the intentions of their grandfathers.

One morning there was a commotion at Meredith Hall, the name by which the women's college was known where Gladys Stanhope was being educated. The night before half a dozen young ladies, contrary to the college rules, had left their dormitories, met as many students of the parent institution, Hart University, and gone for a straw ride without a chaperone even of the same material as the cushions of the wagon. One of these girls, Gladys Stanhope, had not escaped the vigilant eye of a college duenna, who had followed her just in time to see the wagon drive away. The duenna had remained on watch till 2 o'clock in the morning, when she had seen Miss Stanhope return under the escort of a young man who had climbed a waterspout, let down a rope and assisted her to mount. He had then descended and made tracks across the campus.

Gladys Stanhope was called before the dean of the college, upon whose brow sat a thundercloud. Being interrogated as to where she had been the night before, she confessed that she had been upon a straw ride com-

posed of half a dozen students of the men's college and as many of the women's college. They had not stopped anywhere for supper, but after enjoying themselves innocently had returned to their rooms.

The next question propounded to Miss Stanhope was the names of the other five girls who had been engaged in this scandalous infraction of college regulations. After intimating that if she continued in her refusal she would surely be expelled from college and her good name tarnished for life, the dean ordered her to her room to think the matter over.

The outcome of the straw ride was at once communicated to the mere men of the party, and a meeting was called in the room of one of their number to deliberate as to what should be done to help the girls out of the scrape. Dick Carrington, who was one of them, was selected to make it known to the dean of Meredith Hall that every one of the men who had taken part in the ride would sign an affidavit that there had been not the slightest impropriety in the escapade; that the party had come together simply for the purpose of a moonlight ride and had separated after the ride, each to go to his or her own quarters.

It was expected that Mr. Carrington would take this preliminary step without making himself known. Instead, he called upon the dean and gave her the message in person. He further admitted that he had helped Miss Stanhope to mount to her room after the ride. He told his story in such a straightforward, manly fashion that the dean was convinced that the affair was an innocent frolic, and she would doubtless not have taken any further action in the matter had it not been a gross infraction of college discipline. The reputation of the college was at stake, and an example must be made. Mr. Carrington was informed that Meredith Hall had no use for such an affidavit as had been proposed.

The next day Gladys Stanhope received a note from Dick Carrington suggesting that, inasmuch as she had been caught in the act and he had confessed, both would have to suffer and they need be the only victims. Gladys, who did not need this suggestion to keep her from giving away the other members of the straw ride party, replied through the medium who had handed her Dick's letter that she was ready to bear expulsion, but she would not tell.

The next move in this drama was the summoning of Miss Stanhope before the dean. There she found Mr. Carrington, who had been requested to call upon the dean at the time Gladys had been summoned to appear.

"I have desired the presence," said the dean, "of you two students to say that if you will give the names of the other young men and young women who have been engaged in this outrageous infraction of college rules the whole twelve will be suspended for the rest of the academic term; if not, both you, Mr. Carrington, and you, Miss Stanhope, will be expelled."

The culprits received this announcement in silence, which was broken by Dick.

"It seems to me," he said, "that it is essential that Miss Stanhope and I have an opportunity to confer upon our answer without any one else being present."

"Certainly," replied the dean. "Go into the adjoining room. For propriety's sake the door must be left ajar, but you can speak in tones not to be overheard if you consider such a course essential."

When the two found themselves together they found that both were in favor of suffering expulsion rather than turning college evidence. But expulsion would be very hard on Gladys. Something of the odor of a scandal would go with her. Her father was not living, and she had expected on graduation to support her mother by teaching. As for Dick, he had inherited some \$20,000 from his father, the income of which he was given by his guardian to put him through college.

"I see but one course for us to

pursue," said Dick. "We will suffer expulsion, and if you can be satisfied with me as a husband we may begin life on an income of \$1000 a year. When I come of age I will receive my fortune, but by that time I hope that it will not be necessary to touch the principal."

A color came into Gladys' cheek. She would have gladly accepted the terms, but she attributed Dick's proposition rather to a sense of honor than to love. So she told him that she thought she could weather the cloud that would hang over her from her expulsion without his assistance. If he remained of the same mind he might come again.

When the conference was ended and the two rejoined the dean she was much disappointed, for she had hoped to avoid an open scandal. As it was, she felt compelled to make the punishment as conspicuous as possible. She dismissed the culprits and at once entered into a conference with the president of the university, at which it was determined that the students of both colleges were to be assembled in the university chapel to witness the expulsion.

Every student was present at the ceremony. A lecture to Carrington was delivered, in which he was told that the stigma of his dishonorable conduct would cling to him through his whole life. Then dean then spoke gravely to Miss Stanhope, holding up before her (for the benefit of the other women students) her great loss in not being able to finish her education. A written communication was then handed to both parties terminating their connection with the university.

The culprits passed down the aisle together. They were stopped at the door of the chapel by a man who said he wished a brief conversation with them.

"No, thanks," said Carrington; "we don't care to go on the stage or into a dime museum either."

The man handed each a written communication. Dick opened his, read it, and his face lighted up as if by electricity. He looked at Gladys, and she opened and read her own letter. The communications were the declaration of the Earl of Cumberland that if they would marry they should inherit together his title and estates after his death.

The students were crowding around the couple and, seeing something momentous had occurred, began to clamor for an explanation. When it came Dick was picked up by the men and Gladys by the women students and were carried out on the campus. Then, asked if they would comply with the terms of the offer, Dick shouted "Yes." Gladys hung her head, whereupon a shout arose that made the old college buildings ring.—F. A. Mitchell.

House-Broken.

A traveler visiting a large factory made a bet with the manager that he would pick out all the married men among the employees. Accordingly he stationed himself from the door as they came back from dinner, and mentioned all those whom he believed to be married, and in almost every case he was right.

"How do you do it?" asked the manager in amazement.

"Oh, it's quite simple," said the traveler. "The married men all wipe their feet on the mat; the single men don't."

It Is in Many Cases.

"William," said the teacher during the lesson in physiology, "what is the use of the external ear?"

William considered a moment. "I think, teacher," he said, "it is mostly used to catch dirt."

An elderly woman who was extremely stout was endeavoring to enter a street car when the conductor, noticing her difficulty, said to her:

"Try sideways, madam; try sideways."

The woman looked up breathlessly and said:

"Why, bless ye, I ain't got no sideways."

Some one noticed that Mike was ambidextrous.

"When I was a boy," he explained, "me father always said to me: 'Mike, learn to cut yer finger-nails wid yer left hand, for some day ye might lose yer right hand.'"

REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA PREDICTED

Abraham Cahn, who recently returned from the war zone, where he was sent by the New York Daily Forward to investigate the condition of Jews in Poland and on the Russian frontier, said recently that he agreed with the prediction made by Dr. Max S. Mandell of Yale University that revolution in Russia was a near possibility.

"The statements of Dr. Mandell that the Russians lacked proper ammunition to fight the Germans and that large numbers of soldiers were thus sacrificed were true," said Mr. Cahn. "Conditions such as these in the Russian army make for revolution in Russia."

"The Russian people are dissatisfied with the way in which military matters are being attended to. Graft and corruptions are the dominant evils in Russia. The bureaucracy which runs Russia seems heedless of all consequences and does not seem to care whether Germany wins or not."

"The Russian bureaucracy is a laughing stock and is bound to bring about the downfall of the Russian autocracy sooner or later, whether the Russians are prepared to start a revolution or not."

"But the rottenness and corruption prevalent are bound to bring about an outbreak of popular indignation. Czarism will be swept away."

"The break which will bring about revolution in Russia may come at any moment. There is great anger among the people because of the progress made by the Germans in Russia. It is believed that the Russian government machinery is all out of order."

"Germany is bringing about the climax in Russian affairs which will make for revolution."

Dirty Patagonia.

"Patagonians are not giants, as some have supposed and as the geographies teach," said a man who has traveled. "They are large in comparison with the other South American natives, that is all. Everything is relative, you know. But they are very fat. That is why they can stand the cold so well. I have seen Patagonian men and boys running around unclad while I was wrapped in warm garments, with the snow falling upon them in quantities and the wind blowing bitterly. They are kept warm by their fat and dirt. Patagonia is one of the dirtiest places imaginable. Don't go there if you hate dirt. That is my advice to all who contemplate a journey to the jumping off place of South America."

Putting It Up to Father.

After several unsuccessful attempts to draw her husband into conversation at the restaurant the wife discovered the cause of his abstraction to be a beautiful girl dressed in black and seated at a near-by table.

"An attractive widow," observed the wife coolly.

"Yes, indeed, a very attractive widow," agreed the husband enthusiastically.

"Yes," sighed the wife. "I wish I were one."

A man who was "wanted" in Russia had been photographed in six different positions and the pictures duly circulated among the the police departments. A few days later a chief of police wrote to headquarters: "Sir, I have duly received the portrait of the six miscreants. I have arrested five of them and the sixth will be secured shortly."

Mrs. Wayupp—So you lost your divorce suit?

Mrs. Blase—Yes. It was a shame! They expected me to pass an impossible test in court.

Mrs. Wayupp—What was it?

Mrs. Blase—They placed my two children in line with ten others and expected me to pick out mine!

The moving pictures of a train wreck were startlingly realistic.

"Who do you suppose that man is who is running with all his might toward the disaster?" asked one auditor of a companion.

"I am not sure," replied the other, "but I'll bet a cookie it's a damage suit lawyer."—Judge.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the Assessment Roll of the City of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1916, has been duly made, certified and delivered to me for the collection of City Taxes appearing thereon:

1. That the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half the taxes on all real property, will be due and payable on the second Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at 6 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof; and that if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next, at 6 o'clock p. m., an additional five per cent will be added thereto. That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto, five per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

2. That all taxes may be paid at the time the first installment, as herein provided, is due and payable. That the taxes on all personal property unsecured by real property, are due and payable between the second Monday in October and the last Monday in November.

PAYMENT OF TAXES may be made at the time herein specified, at the office of the TAX COLLECTOR, 310 LINDEN AVENUE, in the City of South San Francisco.

South San Francisco, October 8, 1915.
W. J. SMITH,
Deputy Tax Collector of the City of South San Francisco. 10-9-td

SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo.

Peter Decker, Plaintiff, vs. Anna Decker, Defendant.

No. 5734. Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and the complaint filed in said County of San Mateo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

Kenneth M. Green, Attorney for Plaintiff.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Anna Decker, Defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within said county, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, this 4th day of October, A. D. 1915.

[Seal] J. H. NASH, Clerk.
By K. L. BURKE, Deputy Clerk. 10-9-10t

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WM. S. McLELLAN STABBED TO DEATH NEAR LA HONDA

William S. McLellan, a member of the well-known McLellan family of Beresford, was stabbed to death last Friday night on the M. S. Wilson ranch, formerly the old Steinberg place, near La Honda. John Giollas, a Greek laborer, is in jail here, held for the killing of McLellan.

The events that led up to the stabbing of McLellan are best described from the testimony of two of the witnesses at the inquest held Monday afternoon to determine the cause of McLellan's death. These two witnesses were M. W. Simpson, a farmhand on the McLellan ranch, and E. F. Ferne, a cook. The story is as follows:

About 9 o'clock Friday night Mrs. George Steinberg came to the McLellan ranch house on horseback and informed McLellan that a fire was raging on the George A. Pope ranch and was threatening the destruction of the heavy timber on that ranch and ranches adjoining.

McLellan called his men, Simpson, Ferne and Wilson, and the four started out in the direction of the fire, the reflection of which they could see in the distance.

They had gone but a few hundred yards when they came across a man seated beside a small fire. Suspecting he had started the fire on the Pope ranch, McLellan asked him what he meant by starting fires in the woods that way. The man replied, "Me no sabe English," whereupon McLellan ordered him to put his fire out and go with them and help fight the big fire. The man arose as if to obey, and then, apparently becoming frightened, started to run away. McLellan, with a piece of burning wood from the fire in his hand, gave chase, and after a run of about a hundred yards overtook the man.

Just what occurred at this point and how McLellan received the fatal wound, none of the three witnesses is able to tell. They were all too far away and there was a haze in the air which prevented their obtaining a clear outline of the two men. All they could make out was that a struggle was taking place and they could see the stick with the fire on one end being swung around in the air.

When Simpson, Ferne and Green reached the two men, they found McLellan in the act of punching the smaller man, who was backing up against a fence and held a small butcher knife in his hand. Blood was oozing through the front of McLellan's shirt.

The smaller man was quickly overpowered and the knife taken from his grasp. McLellan was asked if he was hurt, and he said "no" and that he would be all right to-morrow. A few moments later he staggered and fell, and when the three men reached him he was dead. The knife had penetrated the artery of the heart.

Deputy Coroner John Lang was notified and removed the body of McLellan to the parlors of the Redwood City Undertaking Company, where an autopsy was performed by Dr. J. P. H. Dykes, who found, in addition to the wound in the heart, two cuts in the left arm.

Giollas, the Greek, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Charles Cavalli of La Honda and brought to the county jail at Redwood City, arriving there about 2 o'clock in the morning. Giollas was a sorry looking sight when brought to the jail. His face and hands were covered with blood, his eyes were black and blue and he showed evidence of having been badly beaten.

In his statement to District Attorney Swart and Sheriff Sheehan Saturday morning, Giollas denied that he killed McLellan. The man speaks very little English and the officials found it necessary to use an interpreter.

According to Giollas' story, he had just come from San Francisco where he had served a six months' sentence on account of some trouble with a restaurant keeper. He walked to La Honda Friday night and stopped on the Wilson ranch. He lighted a small fire to keep warm, having no blankets. McLellan and his men came up and accused him of starting forest fires,

and when he denied the accusation they set upon him and beat him. He doesn't know what happened after this because he lost consciousness. He admits owning the butcher knife, but denies stabbing McLellan.

Coroner Brooke held an inquest Tuesday afternoon. The verdict of the jury was that McLellan came to his death from a knife wound in the heart.

William McLellan was born in San Mateo county and was 53 years old. He leaves a widow and one son. He was a brother of E. W. McLellan of Burlingame, Leonard McLellan of Santa Cruz, Frank McLellan of San Francisco and George McLellan of Beresford.

The funeral took place Monday from the old homestead at Beresford, and the interment was in Cypress Lawn cemetery.—Redwood City Democrat.

The Enterprise last Saturday published a bulletin of the killing of Mr. McLellan the previous evening.

ELECTRICAL PROSPERITY WEEK.

"We are going to route out central California's business pessimists with electricity, and we have a \$3,000,000 industry back of us."

This is the statement of John A. Britton, chairman of the San Francisco committee in charge of the plans for a seven-day celebration, scheduled for November 29th-December 4th.

Mr. Britton is well known in San Francisco and throughout central California as one of the most enthusiastic believers in a new era of prosperity for this country. He is vice-president and general manager of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company and a director of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The exposition has recognized "Electrical Prosperity Week" in connection with the closing week of the exposition, as electricity has been the most prominent agent in making the exposition a success. "Some time ago the big men of the electric industry in the United States, representing investments of more than \$3,000,000, decided to turn the light of the business possibilities of the country into the minds of the calamity howlers by launching a tremendous national business building campaign on a scale never before attempted," states Mr. Britton. To this end they directed the society for electrical development in New York to undertake a campaign that every city and town in America might feel the reflected benefits of electrical prosperity.

"An electrical prosperity week of November 29-December 4 was decided upon as a period of celebration, when the new 'White Ways' will be opened, lectures and addresses will be delivered on the country's wonderful resources, electrical vehicle parades, special illumination features, electric shows and demonstrations will be held throughout the country, all spreading the gospel of safety and prosperity in electricity."

Tons of literature for purposes of propaganda have been prepared by expert trade builders and are being spread broadcast, and all branches of the electric industry, power stations, jobbers, contractors and manufacturers, with their vast army of employees, are exerting every effort to stamp out the cry of "hard times," a wall which is a menace to business in the United States.

"These are extraordinary times. By studying business conditions throughout the country the society sensed the time was right to enroll every merchant and every business man in every town and city in the United States in a vast army of fighters for prosperity."

That the women have not been overlooked by the local committee is shown in the plans to bring to that city huge quantities of the newest electrical home appliances appealing to the feminine fancy. Experts will be ready to demonstrate the economy and convenience of electricity in the home. Stores will have post-graduate domestic science demonstrators ready to give advice, electrically cooked lunches will be served free of cost and electric cookery will be exhibited in all its attractive settings.

It is planned to have the schools, stores, factories and commercial vehicles burst forth in a blaze of electric lights each night during the seven days of prosperity week. On the last

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

(Continued from page 1.)

near Spruce. The contract was let to G. Brunner.

Al Kauffmann of this city took a trip to San Diego this week and visited his brother, C. L. (Jerry).

George J. Kuppinger of San Mateo was in town on Wednesday. Mr. Kuppinger is an expert bowler and thinks there should be a bowling alley in this city.

Dave Martin and wife of Stockton are enjoying Thanksgiving Day weekend in this city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin, and sister, Grace.

A very delightful little entertainment and social time was held last night in Guild Hall, given by the Grace Church choral society for the benefit of the organ fund.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cloyes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bianchi, Charles Cucchi and Miss Edith Cucchi of Oakland had a very enjoyable trip to Halfmoon Bay on Thanksgiving Day in Mr. Cucchi's automobile.

Last Friday, the 9th inst., John Baylen and William Rehberg took a hunting trip to John Zaro's ranch. The judge reported he bagged two ducks, two sacks of potatoes, six head of cabbage and six head of cauliflower.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks to many friends for their sympathy and condolence during the illness and death of our mother.

THE BILDHAUER FAMILY.

Why, of Course.

The teacher was hearing the class in history recite. "Now, Dorothy," she said, "who followed Edward VI?"

"Queen Mary," replied Dorothy. "Very good. And who followed Mary?"

The class was silent, but small Elsie waved her hand wildly.

"Well, Elsie, you may tell us who followed Mary."

"Her little lamb."

His Turn Now.

"Are you going to have another garden this year, Mr. Smith?"

"No, I ain't!" snapped Mr. Smith. "It ain't my turn. My neighbors are going to have the garden, and I am going to keep chickens."

Making It Clear.

"Now, my good man, before we start out in your machine let us understand each other perfectly."

"Well, what is it?" "I am not desirous of seeing how fast you can drive this car; it is the scenery I wish to see."

The Soft Answer.

"What would you do if you were in my shoes?" inquired Polly after her tiff with her best friend.

"I'll tell you what I'd do," said the B. F. candidly, "I'd buy a pair about two sizes smaller."

Mrs. Exe—Here's an invitation from Mrs. Boreleigh to one of her tiresome dinners. I hate them.

Exe—Why not plead that you have a previous engagement?

Mrs. Exe—That would be a lie. Edith, dearie, write Mrs. Boreleigh that we accept with pleasure.

"Now," said the doctor, "you take this medicine just as I told you, and you will sleep like a baby."

The patient surveyed the medicine doubtfully. "Well, doctor," he said, "if you mean like our baby I guess I won't take it."

Frost—It cost me \$75 for the week-end.

Snow—Entertaining friends, weren't you?

Frost—Great Scott, no! Being entertained.

night of the exposition a monster electric parade will be held to signalize the beginning of a new era of prosperity.

AIR MEN GET SCARED.

They Never Know When a Panic of Fear May Grip Them.

Professional aeroplane pilots have long since ceased to be ashamed to confess that they get scared and that a panic of fear while in the air may seize them at any time. Why this is so is the subject of an article in the London Aeroplane.

It appears that a flier with an imagination is never quite happy, especially on a long flight in calm weather when he has nothing to occupy his attention. One pilot, who is one of the finest fliers in England, has a habit which is most disconcerting to his passengers, however consoling it may be to him personally. He will fly without a waver for perhaps half an hour, then suddenly the passenger will imagine that a storm has struck them, for the machine will stand first on one wing tip and then on the other, then it will dive terrifically, and then it will almost loop the loop. After that it will calm down and fly for another half hour, when the performance will be repeated. After they have landed and the passenger has remarked on the extraordinary squalls which struck them when over certain places, the pilot will casually explain that he was merely looking round at those intervals to see whether his tail was still there and was testing the controls to see whether anything was trying to jam.

"Cold feet" may lead merely to proper caution, or it may lead to complete loss of nerve. A pilot may have cold feet of a certain machine and so fly it with due respect for its peculiarities, or he may have cold feet of flying altogether, in which case he had better give it up, for if he does not he must take to 'doping,' which is fatal.

"A particularly malignant disease is 'constructor's cold feet,' in which the victim, always on the ground himself, watches every machine in the air in a constant state of terror, expecting it to fall to pieces whenever it is moved by a gust, and when a machine of his own or any other make is on the ground, he is always pawing round it, finding some spot at which it may break."

His Idea of the Best Soap.

The Flemish peasant, writes a correspondent, has not more aversion to water than the English peasant. I happen to know a good deal about both of them. There is, naturally, a kinship between the Flemish and Dutch, and Dutch are universally regarded as among the most cleanly of peoples, at any rate where domestic affairs are concerned. The amount of scrubbing and house washing that goes on in the villages of Flanders and the rest of Belgium would be

regarded as silly by English villagers. And, from the health point of view, those who literally earn their bread by the sweat of their brows don't need so much of the bathtub as those who consider themselves more respectable. As a Dorset laborer once remarked to me, "T' best soap, measter, be sweat!"

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SUMMONS.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo.

Bruno Pellegrini, Plaintiff, vs. Dionigio Catellani, Marsilio Catellani, Fortunato Catellani, and Angelo Catellani, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and the complaint filed in said County of San Mateo in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

H. M. Anthony, Attorney for Plaintiff, send greeting to Dionigio Catellani, Marsilio Catellani, Fortunato Catellani, and Angelo Catellani, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within said county, if served elsewhere within thirty days.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint as arising upon contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, this 31st day of August, A. D. 1915.

[Seal] JOS. H. NASH, Clerk. By E. L. Falvey, Deputy Clerk. 11-20-10t

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